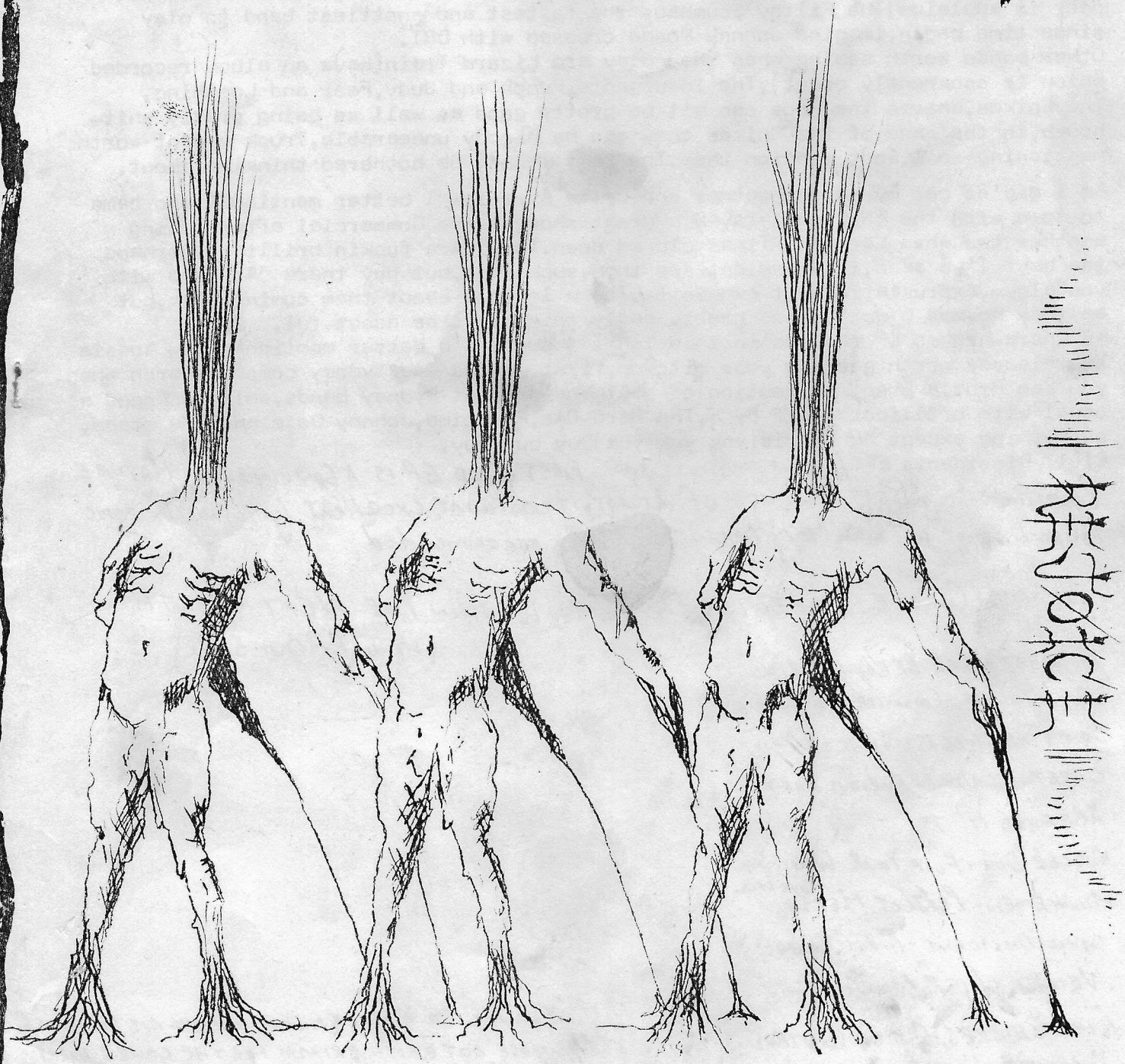
let forth the light.... $1.00

HANG 'EM HIGH

formerly Buddies + Pals.

number 4.



RETROFIT

CELIBATE RIFLES GIGS LETTERS, TV, DARWIN, APARTHEID.

THE START.

Well at last number 4 sees the light of day and as you can see we've had a name change,I got sick of people saying "Hi Buddy, Hows it going Pal",like being in the fuckin Skippy club.Marek or as you may knowhim,Buddy has done fuck all for this issuefor various reasons mainly due to the fact he couldnt be bothered,hopefully the circulation figures wont plummet to dramatically(last count 15).
We've had a few contributions which were handy(believe me),an article by Billy on the anti-aparthied march,another report from our team in Darwin,a Keg-Fuck-wit cartoon by Pittman and an interesting letter from Dino,the rest justs the usual shit.
Our glorious town is at the moment fairly disgusting for bands,fewer and fewer venues open (hopefully the Commercial will continue to have bands),with all to few good bands around,the best being The Primevils(a band without peer in adelaide)The Filthy Scumbags the fastest and snottiest band to play since time began,imagine Johnny Moped crossed with DRI.
Other bands worth seeing when they play are Lizard Train(have an album recorded which is apparently great),The Insurgents,Punch and Judy,Fear and Loathing, The Spikes,Wheres the Pope can all be pretty good as well as being pretty shithouse,in the case of the Spikes they can be bloody unbearable,Truck are'nt worth mentioning so I wont mention them.The rest I cant be bothered thinking about.

As I did'nt get my shit together and write a review I better mention X who came to town with the AN/L and played a great show at the Commercial after losing another two when Lark and Tinas closed down.They were fuckin brilliant,perhaps the best I've seen,if you didnt see them,suck shit,but buy there "At home with you"album,excruciating yet exquisite.There is talk about them coming back,but as they ~~burned~~ b got burned pretty badly this might be doubt ful.
As there are no LP reviews in this ish I thought I'd better mention a few Aussie releases worth getting your mits on,first up the 3rd Sydney compWhy March When you Can Riot,a great collection of past and present Sydney bands,well packaged as usual with brilliant stuff by X,The Hard-Ons,Feedtime,Johnny Dole and THe scabs, everything except XL Capris(yuk yuk yuk)Buy buy buy.
Civil Dissidents EP (Typewriter breaks down) FIRST BLOOD EP IS A CONVINCING, MATURE statement against the use of drugs it contains excellent lyrics with some superb songs all with top tunes- terminally recommended.

VICIOUS CIRCLE EXPECTED TO VIST WITHIN THE NEXT MONTH!
(NEW EP OUT SOON)

WHAT WE'VE BEEN HEARING
SICK THINGS - COMMITED TO SUICIDE
IGGY & THE STOOGES - SICK OF YOU.
CHEETAH CHROME - FURIOUS PARTY.
EREFUSE IT 7"
HUSKER DÜ - FLIP YOUR WIG
MINUTEMEN - PROJECT MERSH. TOUR SPIEL
CIVIL DISSIDENT - FIRST BLOOD.
VELVET UNDERGROUND - ALL.
LIME SPIDERS - OUT OF CONTROL.
HARD ONS EP.
OK'S - FRANKENCHRIST
REALLY RED - REST IN PAIN
WIRE - PINK FLAG

THANKS TO - MAREK (FOR KEEPING HIS BIG POLISH NOSE OUT OF IT), GRIMM FOR THE COVER, HARRY, APOLOGIES TO SIMON FROM WHYALLA, WE'LL GET OUR SHIT TOGETHER ONE DAY.

WRITTEN ON THE 5.15 TRAM

DARWIN SCENE REPORT NUMBER 2 from LOGLO STENCHVALLOPP President
NTH. AUST. ANTI NUDIST ASS. INC. Darwin

GIG: WARUMPI BAND
SWAMP JOCKEYS
DARWIN CITY BIG BAND

VENUE: On top of Workers Club Car Park
DATE: Sunday Night 5/5/85
PRICE: $8-00! WOW!

CONVENIENCES: Over the side of the car park on to the footpath (3 storys down)
TIME: 8-00pm to 3-00am
CROWD: Many Aboriginals: Trendies: Bums: and 2 pissed Emu Brothers
No Yuppies at all, just lots of dancing and mega fun.

BAND SCORE:
KEY- EMU LAGER: Hare Core Fantastic Mega Great Excellent!!!
COOPERS ALE: Good up here but wouldn't waste time seeing them in Adelaide City with REAL bands.
CHEAP WINE: A good laugh toe tapping time if your already pissed.

RATING:

WARUMPI BAND	EMU LAGER+++
SWAMP JOCKEYS	COOPERS ALE ++
DARWIN CITY BIG BAND	CHEAP WINE+

SUNDAY EVENING: Purchased a carton of Emu Larger and consumed. Went to gig and payed $8-00. Walked up to top of Car Park (my aching Legs) and proceeded straight to the bar for necessary nourishment. Feeling pleasantly pissed and happy but not parro. (yet)

DARWIN CITY BIG BAND
Very good but just a typical 20 piece big band. The main reason why they got the cheap wine rating is because they didn't even play any Glen Miller or Fats Waller (I love Fats xxxx).

SWAMP JOCKEYS
Incorrectly labelled as Darwin's only PUNK band - HA! HA!. Any one in Adelaide would immediately call this lot another uncommercial cover band - Beasts of Bourbon, Nudits Anthem etc. etc. However they were quite enjoyable and refreshing compared to the heaps of stinking red neck cover bands that keep the Plebs happy up here. They had two singers, one wearing hat, shorts and riped shirt - OUTRAGEOUS. They had a good response from many loyal Punk? fans.

THE WARUMPI BAND!
Phew!! These chaps are mega!
When they came on, a very large portion of the crowd raced to the front and it was dancable but no room for Kate Bush style dancing fuckers to expose their stupidity! I haven't seen a crowd reaction like this (they hadn't started playing, just walked on) since Dave Warner (great, he hates red necks too) left the stage and Stranglers came on at Apollo Stadium in 1978. Stranglers said Dave Warner was the only decent (honest, truthfull award) support band they'd had on their 78 Australian tour.

Well, to start off with, the first thing that caught my eye-ear was the base. Fuck, what a sound, I'm not very good with music shit words, but it sounded somewhat distorted and trebbely, not tinny or wimpy. The second thing that grabbed my attention was the style of music. I realised this was the first Aboriginal band that weren't Reggae Heads, Oh no, indeed not - there guys just played basic old fashion Rock N Roll with a confused Rockabilly style. There was no fucken image to live up to, no fucken uniforms (no offence people in uniforms), not superstar shit, or crap about Buy our Album (which by the way was released a couple of weeks before the Gig). No fucken crown control manouvers "C'mon, lets dance, Why don't some of you assholes sucking that over priced shit

Cont./---

Dear Buddies and Pals,

Well,it's finally happened.After months of trying to involve myself in the local punk scene,I finally discovered a person with real commitment towards his views,shattering forever my previous observations of the Adelaide scene as an empty facade,totally seperate from the occasional thought and intelligence shown in song lyrics by Australian and overseas bands,and in the letters pages of the many fanzines circulating around the place.Yes,I now realise that the idealistic fairytale world of the printed side of punk,with it's talk of racism,sexism,violence, war,religion etc does have a very real basis in reality.This is how it actually happened.

I found myself ,one late Friday night at yet another gig,involving a local band(who incidentally played their arses off into the early hours of the morning,to an eventual 'crowd' of about five people including myself and my brother) and a Sydney acid-type band.

Anyway,this band was just on the verge of reaching me thru' the flu I was suffering from,when low and behold,I found myself sailing across the room as if propelled by some unseen magical force,and into a couple of innocent by-standers.

Hastily regaining my balance,I turned to see a large skinhead type person lumbering towards me,complete with raised fists and menacing facial expression,just like it says in the magazines.Faced with this situation,I,not being very violent by nature attempted to reason with this guy who obviously had a deep,burning energy and desire to create social change on a global scale by physically demonstrating against my long,messy red hair."Yes,Dino" I thought to myself,"this is your chance to redirect this person's energy and solve all the worlds' problems in one go".

One blood nose,a chipped tooth and two fat lips later,I realised the error of this choice of action,and it was lucky for him that the local bouncer intervened at this point.He did his duty and threw me out for being a real trouble-making cunt,and it was only due to a heart to heart with the manageress that I could stay for the local heroes,and actually enjoyed myself.

Thank you Mr Skinhead,for showing me the way

Yours Faithfully,Dino

PS Horror,Shock,I take back everything I have just said.The very next weekend,the same skinhead actually apoligised to me and offered to buy me a drink.My illusions were shattered again as I realised I had been victim of the warping effects of alcohol on a person's 'normal' behavioral patterns.

HONESTLY DINO WHY DONT YOU CROP YOUR HAIR
GET SOME MARTENS, YOU'LL BE OK THEN.
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT SYMPATHY?
CONFORM OR DIE.

THE WARUMPI BAND (Cont.)

at the bar come up the front, Lets see some action - This aint no fucken country dance you know" etc. etc. There wasn't even any talk about Land Rights etc.

But these guys just played and spoke to the crowd through their lyrics. This was bad luck if you didn't speak their particular Aboriginal dialect cos more than half of the lyrics weren't in English. Also if you were a little bit tipsy (as the Emu Brothers were), you wouldn't understand a word anyway! I'm so... I'm so fucken..... I'm so fucken tipsy!

Then they played their groovy hit single JAILANGURU PAKARNU (Out from Jail). This really got the crowd Kaboobalizing. I saw may people move their bodies in such a way that it would make slam/thrash sort of movement look like someone plucking nasal hairs - Yeah!

Several short didjereedoos were used in several songs and fuck, what a sound, absolutely hard-core. Didjereedoo sounds good on it's own and OK in Reggae, but add it to a gutsy Rock N Roll Band and your ears will be eternally Flabbergasted. Boomerangs were also used, but by no means were as mad exploding as the Didj.

At this Gig (well, during Warumpi's) I noticed there were families, little kids, old people, all ages, etc. all mega happy and enjoying it.

Anyway, by this time my memory was only working in splodge and Bounds - they got about four encores, and the thing that got me was that when they came back on, they were genuinely happy, not as though they went off and expected to come back on.

Unfortunately, they played their last song, which was again the hard-core Out from Jail. The crowd who were already rocking hard really hit it and sure showed it. Their gig ended in heaps of cheering, clapping etc., and a nasal hair was being plucked by the Emu Brothers in appreciation.

END

WARUMPI BAND LYRICS

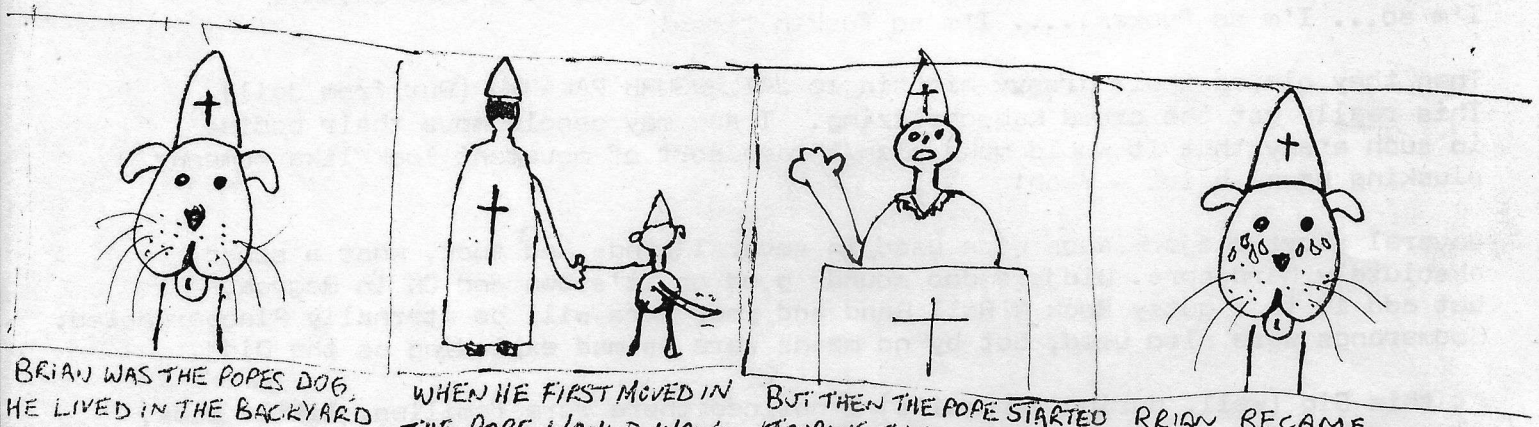
OUT FROM JAIL (Jailanguru Pakarnu)

Ngayulu kuwarri jailanguru pakarnu
Ngayulu kuwarri jailanguru pakarnu
Warumpilakutu ngayulu ananyi.

Ngayulu kikiri ananyi kungka ngayuku patarni
Ngayulu kikiri ananyi kungka ngayuku patarni
Ngayulu palya nyinaku pila wiyalinku.

Ngayulu jaila kutukutju wantiku
Ngayulu jaila kutukutju wantiku
Ngayulu waltja tjurtangka kuwarri tjungurriku.

THE POPES DOG-BRIAN

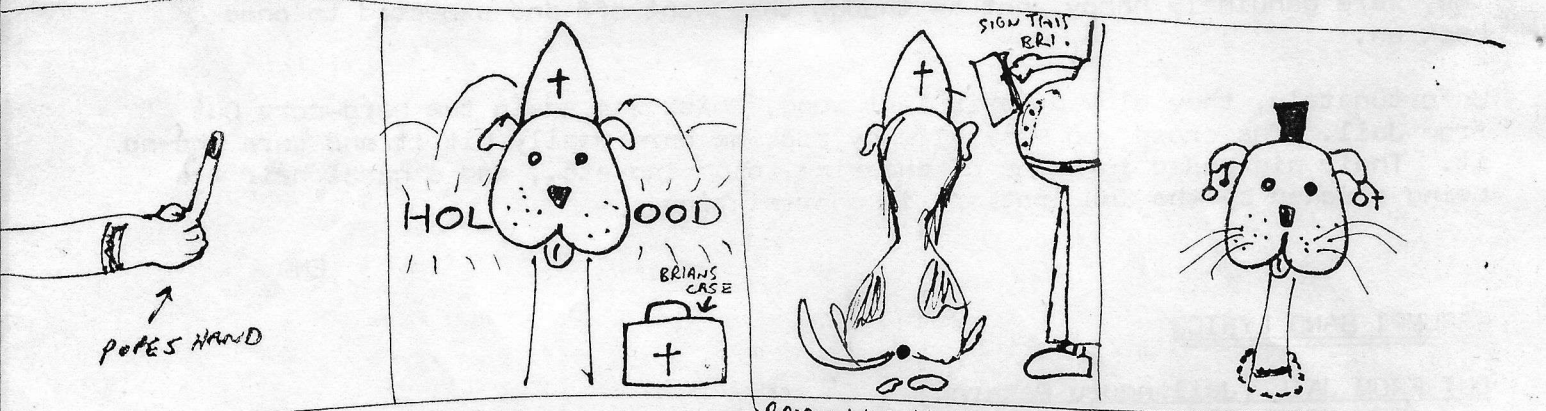


BRIAN WAS THE POPES DOG. HE LIVED IN THE BACKYARD AT THE VATICAN.

WHEN HE FIRST MOVED IN THE POPE WOULD WALK HIM EVERYDAY.

BUT THEN THE POPE STARTED TOURING THE WORLD, SHOWING OFF HIS LANGUAGES.

BRIAN BECAME DESPONDENT!! HE CRIED A LOT.

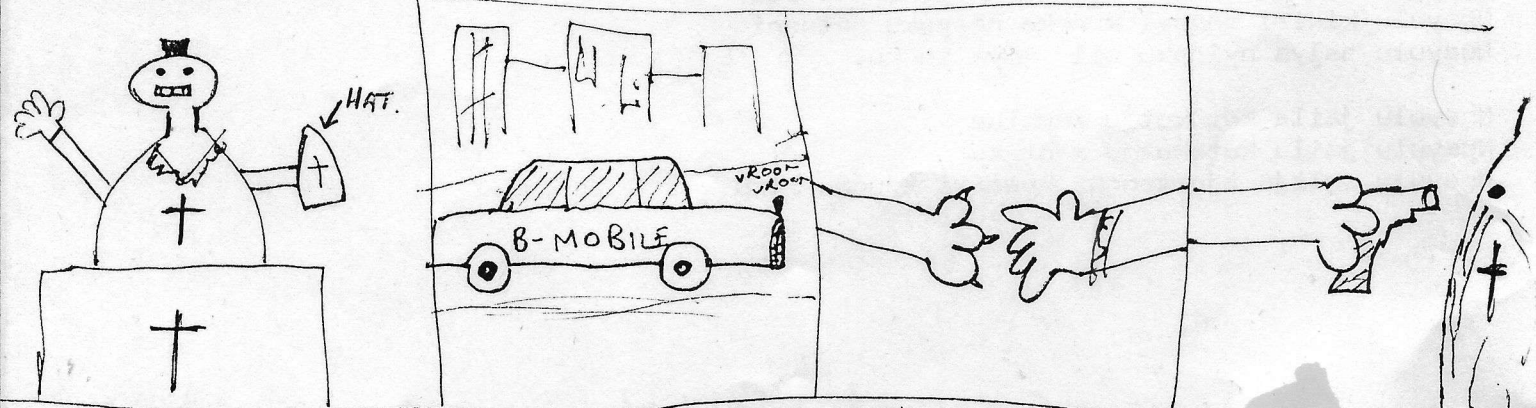


E TOLD THE POPE HE WAS PSET - THE POPE TOLD HIM O FUCK OFF - IN SWAHILI

BRIAN DECIDED TO RUNAWAY - TO HOLLYWOOD.

BRIAN WAS HAVING A CRAP ONE DAY WHEN A MOVIE PRODUCER SAW HIM + IMMIDIEATLY SIGNED HIM TO STAR IN THE A TEAM

BRIAN BECAME A. MEGA - STAR. MR - B.



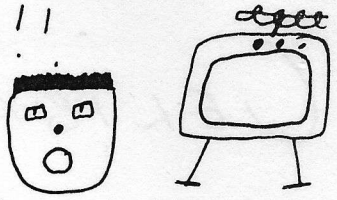
NE DAY THE POPE CAME O AMERICA - AND ASKED TO MEET MR - B.

SO BRIAN ~~THEN~~ WENT ALONG & MET HIM

THEY SHOOK HANDS . . . .

AND THEN BRIAN SHOT HIM, THE POPE SAID "OUCH" IN 15 LANGUGES.

WATCH THAT T.V. [redacted]!!!



As your humble editors spend so much time in front of the good old cathode ray it seems only natural that we pass on the wisdom we have gathered to the ignorant masses out there in fanzine-buyer land;
"Dont let the lid fall on Beatbox",screams a headline from a recent RAM magazine,the best youth lifestyle show since the much lamented GTK bit the dust over a decade ago,they tell us.Well we've certainly seen some good videos on Beatbox but I've spent the rest of the show laughing at the yobs answering questions (where do they find these throwbacks) or cringing at seeing how utterly dense Australias popstars are,James Reyne and Lyn Buckfield from The Electric Pandas being my special favourites,I estimate approximately six braincells each.But lets face it is the show worth saving,we've got plenty of video rock shows and did asking all those in-depth questions about cars,girls,and nuclear war do anything except show the defects in an education system that turns out people who cant throw more than three words together,its a shame but the powers that be must be rubbing their hands in glee,no threat from this blank and brainwahed generation.
Speaking of rock video shows while waiting for The Sisters of Death (classic horror film)the other night I was unfortunate enough to have to endure the end of Simulrock hosted by the ultimate prat Andrew Peters,and if that was'nt pain enough three Eurogliders videos were dished up.This was to much,this band are the most reprehensible gathering of middle-aged "new-wave" arsewipes I have ever had the misfortune of seeing,there videos are the most cretinous,slimey creations ever rammed down our throats,dont waste your time vommiting on the Eurogliders,do a shit in one of their guitar cases so they get it all over their hands.
Even more disgusting was a programme I stumbled upon on the ABC,Strike Swiftly-The history of the Green Berets-Australias Commando Regiment,you could be excused for thinking we were in the middle of a war,some of the most blatant propaganda I have ever seen,proud young men striving to earn a fuckin green cap, an hour to watch cannon fodder.A kid still at school,whose itching to parachute, "some of the guys tell me its better than sex",I hope when he lands he doesnt get both legs blown off,or tread on a land mine,might stop him from going to home to rape his girlfreind.
What about the vetran green beret,recounting stories of his training days,we were just itching for a war to start,incredible stuff,we just wanted to get out there.How can any person think like this,lost for words.
This show was just another link in the chain of Australias new nationalism,be proud of your country,just keep sucking it all up.you be good little people keep working and we'll build a casino,or would you like a Grand Prix,oh yes please master...but what about homeless people,unemployment,Aboriginal leprosy (fuckin amazing,Australia has lepers,1985 and people in this country have got leprosy...just think about that for a minute)Our politicians have the gall to criticize South Africa while anyone who really thinks sees that Australia is a country overflowing with racial hatred and bigotry.Its true,South Africa imported apartheid from Queensland.

JUST ABOUT SUMS UP AUSTRALIA TODAY LOOKING BACK [redacted] ON IT

A NATION OF ILLITERATE, RACIST, REDNECK CATTLE, JUST TELL EM ANYTHING, GIVE THEM A PROD EVERY NOW & THEN & EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.

M

☐ Breathe easy. There's little likelihood of Australia becoming a prime target for a nuclear missile attack. But if it should, most of us would survive.

WE'RE GONNA BE OK!

A NICE LITTLE BIT OF INFO FOUND IN THE T.V. WEEK, ISNT TELLY WONDERFUL

THE CELIBATE RIFLES.

THANKS TO FRANK P. TAN FOR ARRANGING THE INTERVIEW (EVEN IF HE DID ONLY GIVE ME 10 MINUTES NOTICE).....

B&P-So whens the album coming out?
KENT-We dunno,when its finished,hopefully in about two weeks it will all be finished.
B&P-That gonna be released overseas?
KENT-I think so,thats the aim of the game so it seems.
B&P-When will you be going overseas?
KENT-September.....to England as its stated,its all sort of up in the air a little bit.
B&P-How long will you be there for? (SHORT & SNAPP SO FAR)
DAVE-Till the money runs out.
KENT-A month six weeks depends.
B&P-What about touring around Australia,do you lose money doing that?
KENT-Not generally,were starting to,we might cover costs this time,in the past weve generally done alright covered costs or made a few bucks.This bunch of gigs has been a bit hard,people are'nt going out as much,its more expensive all the time.It costs us a lot of money to actually play,what with hiring PAs,paying crew etc.
B&P-Do you play regularly in Sydney,or just when you've got product to sell?
KENT-It doesnt make any difference in Sydney,we just play,like I forgot we had a record out I just wanted to come down here.
B&P-I read once somewhere that you were one of the few bands in Sydney that everyone went to see,what type of audience do you attract?
KENT-A lot of yobbos.
DAVE-It seems to be all sorts,there does'nt seem to be any particular group.
KENT-Once people work out what were on about....it works both ways but you cant really slip us into any particular....we've never really had any labels,Birdman rip offs at first obviously,but weve changed a bit since then.
B&P-We heard recently that you've mellowed a bit,do you think you have?
DAVE-In some ways I s'pose.
KENT-ITs just the thing is if your not writing the full on fast songs theres not much we can do about it,we still plat them and we still reckon we can play them better than anyone else in Australia...the other thing is it was just really different back then,because everything was really exciting,we used to play about once a fortnight,our heads were in slightly different places.Basically I dont feel we could do those kinda gigs anymore because its just not in us,we can hit hard for three songs and then cruise because weve got all these other songs,we would'nt be convincing to ourselves if we tried to play a full on set of that stuff.It just depends,I dont really give a shit what people think,if people wanna say we've mellowed they can,obviously not every night we play is gonna be a full on gig.
B&P-Some people have described "Six days on the road" as a waste of vinyl,what do you think about that?
DAMIEN-Fuck em.They dont have to buy it.
KENT-If they cant be bothered laughing at it thats their bad luck.
DAVE-Like everything we do we sort of do by accident....like when we recorded the acoustic single,in a sense that was'nt us,we've only played those songs live a couple of times,we wanted to do it so its us.

DAMIEN-I tell ya,people should'nt be so fixed,so rigid,and thats what a lot of bands do to audiences today,they find one thing that works and they just do it and the audiences really like it,ten years ago you'd have been criticized for the same thing that people are applauded for today,for never changing and thats really bad. I think thats the worst development you could possibly have in anything.Its like cultural fascism or something.

KENT-I dont mind people that are happy doing it;like Dr Feelgood or Status Quo, they played the same stuff and were happy doing,if their not happy doing it and their still doing it thats when its fuckin stupid.

DAMIEN-If we wanted to do like The Wet Taxis or The Lime Spiders did to a point which was play 60's covers we could be like flavour of the month in America and I think we could probably do that stuff better than they would,but whats to be achieved at least we do our own thing,we suceed or fail on the strength of our own imagination and our own instincts and I think theres a lot more to be said for that,personally.

TALK THEN TURNS TO REACTION OVERSEAS FOR AUSTRALIAN BANDS:

DAMIEN-You've gotta take a lot of it with a grain of salt,like weve been told that many times how popular we are in places and when we get thereits about 10% of what people have said,sell a few records,get a bit of press and because its unsolicited press people shit their pants and go fuck these guys are incredible their gonna be the next big thing.Where as you may find its one writer who likes you whose put out 3 articles but then no ones gonna buy another article off him for a year because hes written about you,hes seen almost as a promotions person for you.I think the Scientists found that out they landed in England to nothing their records had sold well and they had all this press and nothing happened they could'nt even get gigs.

B&P-Whats happening in Sydney at the moment? (A MONUMENTAL SET OF QUESTIONS)

DAMIEN-At the moment there seems to be aaah.....the sort of middle ground venues have dissapeared or changed,like theres still small pubs where you can get started and then theres the very mainstream kind of headline acts etc.The middle ground between the two points at the moment is weak,so thats a bit hard,that slows the process down.

In Sydney you do get endlessly the same types of bands presented on the same bill and we've tried a few times to play a broader cross-section gig and you get a really mixed response,a lot of people who you expect to like it dont and they say "aaah fuck that band should'nt go on with that band,blah blah blah",and I think thats a really bad thing.

MIKE-Sydney crowds tend to be more violent theres a lot more aggression.

DAMIEN-Sydneys a bigger faster more pressurized place so everything is a reflection of that,Adelaide is a self-aware place everybodies aware of their own space In Sydney its not uncommon to see 5 or 6 people in the front section who are just there to get pissed to a blur,which is more like Sydney anyway its more of a blur town,when people go out on a Saturday night they want time and space distorted,and you'll see them up the front just creaming people all in the name of a good time.

KENT-It was getting to the stage in Sydney where I was thinking that maybe at our gigs we were gonna have to hang a cage above the audience for all the peopl that were into it,they could get up there and beat each other up and jump about and the other people could hang about below and either laugh at 'em or get into the band.

Theres the other responsibility,like theres nothing we can do about it but its still a bit sad knowing that people pay 5 or 6 dollars to come and see us,because even to me thats a lot of money to go and see a band,I dont have that much so I know what its like to have to pay,it stops me going out in Sydney from time to time because I dont have the money,But it means we've gotta work extra hard,we've always gotta put on the best possible effort we can.

KENT(cont)-You've gotta have a good sound,you cant go in there like with a $100 PA system,we'd probably walk out with 50 to a 100 bucks each,but we'd be ripping people off and giving them a bad show,we've got a responsibility to get a good sound system,which means you've gotta get 3 or 4 people to lug it in and set it up and it costs a fortune to do it.

B&P-People talk about the independent record ethic etc,but there comes a time due to poularity when you have to leave that by the by.

DAMIEN-To me the major difference between a big label and an independent except for the very beginning is that on an independent label at least you know the people personally you get to work out your deals much more,where as at EMI and this is no criticism of EMI,I dont knock 'em because they are what they are,they just are what they are,I except the way they exist,thats capitalism,but like the accountant,the buisness manager,the bank manager all these people have just about an equal say in who gets to record and whether the record gets released because of the amount of money involved and the amount of technology involved.If you've got the Divinyls and ten other bands like them and only one recording studio and an accountant who says this band earns X amount of dollars in X amount of time and you've got bank loans you have to keep paying off which finance your buisness all of that becomes a consideration.Where as an independent is simply,can we pay the bills this month,ok lets do this,thats the difference basically.

B&P-How do you feel about going to England,like we were saying before The Scientists got over there andfound nothing?

DAMIEN-We've got the tour,its all booked,all we gotta do is get the money.Theres a place called the Station Agency which is like an independent booking agency and they've got gigs lined up for us.They like Hot,they like us,they've actually logged dates in for us, its just a question of us raising the airfare and getting there.

Like with The Scientists and all those bands if you base your decision making on publicity your in trouble,we've never been incredibly trendy so we've never had that sort of propaganda coming back at us from the press.

KENT-They were a popular band they sold a lot of records.

DAMIEN-Theres a big difference between the NME writing to you and saying you should come here and The Station Agency ringing you up and saying heres the tour do you wanna do it?

B&P-You got asked to do the New Music seminar in New York,what actually is it all about?

DAMIEN-They had trouble with the date,they changed the date,so it now looks unlikely that we could do it,cause it would be like hanging around overseas for a couple of weeks with nothing to do.

I should imagine its like the Sedition Festival in Sydney,where for one week independent distributors,wholesalers, and manufactures,presses and everybody that s involved all go to New York,they swap bands,swap tapes,they do deals,blah blah. Basically everybody shows everybody else what they've got for this year and work out distribution deals and all that crap,and each night at a venue in NY theres 2 or 3 of the bands that are being talked about and the people there do buisness during the day,go to the seminars,see the videos,talk money and then have dinner and go to the club and see these bands that everyones talking about,so its like a showcase gig for those bands.Be like a hardware convention.

KENT-Product man.

DAMIEN-Products a mainstream word we dont know the independent equivalent.

KENT-Produce.

DAMIEN-Yeah,thats more cottage based.

SISTER SLUDGE and FEAR AND LOATHING PRINCESS BERKLEY

Another action packed night in Adelaide,city of churches and car races,not forgetting yachts and all sorts of other cultural activities.Well fuck me Sister Sludge surprised me,I thought they were gonna be one of those bands,all doom and gloom,cobwebs and all that type of Cramps induced hero-worship.Without doubt one of the best local bands Ive seen in ages,they have a sound that growls yet its sort of crippled,staggering and lurching with a sinister edge.Theres a lot of instrument swapping,which makes things interesting,with the true highlight being the voice of the blonde girl(I dint know her name so excuse the description), fuck what a loud voice she must have steel vocal chords....great.Quite a few civers which Harry has mentioned in DMA(I wont waste space)and some bitching originals.Go see 'em...

I like going to see fear and loathing because you can abuse the band a lot,you can throw things at them,get drunk a lot,laugh at Harry(the best bit) and get drunk more(the other best bit), anyway tonight they were pretty good,not to many mistakes and a few new songs,Harry even sang one,and turned out to have a fairly good voice,somewhere between Lemmy and Scooby Doo.Its always good to hear their h heavily distorted sound and for the most part their good to listen,although occasionaly they get a bit tedious.Its always a pleasure Harry.

HOW AMUSING and THE PLAGUE UNION HOTEL

This was the first time Id seen How Amusing who have been playing all over the place recently,most people I spoke to found them difficult to describe ths most vivid description was they were like "Dave Warner backed by the Stooges",after seeing them live I would change that to"Dave Warner backed by the Celibate Rifles".Like those two bands How Amusing are a real Australian band,meaning they sing in Australian accents,they sing about Australia and they look Australian, not like most of those 60's/Birdman type bands who seem to think that a loud shirt,long hair and all those usual fuckin covers are all thats needed.How Amusing are a bunchof yobs,scruffy surfie types who have developed a quite unique style,their songs are structured differently to the usual fare,ranging from ultra-mellow"suburban psychedelia" to sort of jarring stuttering faster numbers, with the vocals more or less spoken over the top,very Dave Warner,with heaps of sarcasm.Their version of looking at you was especially interesting with a rant about Ken Cunningham and Rick Davies in the middle.Another guitarist is joining which should give the sound a bit more beef,which it does need.One apprentice psychedelic youth was disgusted,I heard him at the bar saying they were to mellow,perhaps they should have chucked in Gonna Miss Me and wore some cool clothes. The Plague are of course a family of yobs,and as usual were fucking excellent, heaps of red hot originals,Hit by a Truck being one of my faves.Thier not as close to Birdman as they used to be and have developed a really cool style,raw and wild,with vocals that are full of phlegm,the boys got a voice like a rabid dog.Fuck their good...what more can I say.....they wore shoes for a change,hope their not gonna wimp out.

WHERES THE POPE,LIZARD TRAIN and THE MAD TURKS FLINDERS UNI.

Another surf club show,always a pleasure to get pissed on pints of Coopers Ale. Anyway I missed Wheres the Pope as I was in the toilets helping a freind breast feed a baby giraffe.Lizard Train are made up of the rhythm section of Risque Humour(something which disturbed Harry),Chris from The Acid Drops on guitar, with a guy called Phil also on guitar.They were shit hot.....noisy and as tight as fuck...even had some neat slide....great.Did a few covers Almost Human by The POntiac Brothers and that Pere Ubu song which Ive forgotten,probably a few more to.Chris has got a great voice,although he let himself down by wearing a pair of trouseres which looked like they'd been made out of a black bean bag. A great debut cant wait for the next show.

The Mad Turks came on and the dance floor was invaded,certainly a great dance band,good pop great tunes.But Jesus Christ they still do that fuckin awful Munsters theme,Beethoven could do a rawer version than this one,but anyway their a great dance band,maybe fame and fortune await?

ANTI - APARTHEID MARCH, SATURDAY 26th OCTOBER '85

by Billy V.

The idea to take to the streets of Adelaide and show that a considerable number of people are against apartheid is great.However South Africa is the extreme example.Australia is probably one of the most racially intergrated societies in the world yet it is also one of the most racially prejudice societies.The much maligned aboriginal is not the only recipient of white injustice.After the last war came a great influx of migrants from Europe who quickly got on the recieving end of 'white' injustice and mistreatment.Now, after all this time they have gradually been accepted,to a certain extent,only for another group of people to be submitted to the same mistreatment.Oddly enough,a large proportion of people who dislike the Asians are the former European migrants and their children.One would think that having been subjected to this treatment before they would be more sympathetic and understanding.The primary reason for this hatred is ignorance and fear,fear of losing the possessions they accumulate during their lifetime.

In a modern,free thinking society as we supposedly live in one would assume that racial hatred would not exist or only on a very small scale.Too much emphasis in the education system is placed on technology and lining ones pocket.We are technologically progressing to social regression.Wouldn't it make more sense to be living in peace and prosperity and perhaps a little more backward technically. Tertiary institutions are hives not of higher learning and understanding but are infestered with narrow minded bigots.

We cannot gain other races friendship and trust by giving them things,this is only gained by treating them as equal.Education is the answer.

To the problem of South Africa.At the meeting,which was conducted by unionists and groups concerned more with their own political ambitions than with bringing peace and understanding to the world;we were told that the only solution to the apartheid problem was economic trade sanctions.No other point was brought forward by the half dozen speakers.Apartheid would still exist if all the blacks were to starve.Apartheid does not exist in the pocket or stomach of mankind but in his heart and mind.It has to be prevented not cured.The blacks must realise that to put a stop to it they must unite and stop the inter-faction bickering. They must also encourage the whites who share their beliefs to join with them instead of alienating them with violence and counter prejudice.It was said that South Africa is a strong christian country,yet look at the state it is in.People must start thinking for themselves instead of listening to corrupt government officials and religious fanatics.Education and understanding is the answer to rid ourselves of the decadent society in which we live.

In regards to land rights for aboriginals,particularly Ayers Rock/Uluru.It was mentioned that a more fair and equal distribution of land must be made,yet how often does the aboriginal get land back and then close off access to the white. The land should be shared ,for how can we learn about their culture if its availability is closed down.

Im not trying to avoid the importance of South Africa.Hopefully,most of the people who went to the march were not just waving a banner and really believe and live by prejudice free ideals.Yet I wonder,for a lot of 'sheep' started bleating "Apartheid no,sanctions yes" once the chant had been shouted.In future professional protesters find another hobby.I hope more public input can be made at meetings and would careless for unionists and their comrades than for someone who had an open mind and heart.Peace and Love.Remember we're all equal and by working together and sharing instead of hurting we can get to even greater heights and enjoy without worry and fear.

WHERES THE POPE? PERDITION & FEAR & LOATHING PRINCESS BERKLEY SAT 17th AUGUST

What can only be described as a glorious nights entertainment,if you were'nt there you missed out,it was almost a full house to see the return of Perdition after a four month lay off,but more of them later.

That canny bunch of catholic copouts Wheres the Pope were up first and played a short set which was as sloppy as hell,but fairly meaty all the same.Audience reaction was minimal as usual and they were lucky to have a few plastic glasses thrown at them,which seemed to please the band.

Perdition assembled onstage and showed of Roberts new Marshall which gave them a clarity and power they sometimes lacked previously,Tony also showed of a new haircut which made him look like a rejected musketeer.Mark was pissed as a newt and Dave probably was too (I can never tell).They have a lot more melody and variation than before but still with plenty of beef,good reaction from the crowd seemed to indicate support for the new stuff.They mixed the older tunes in well the newer ones so there was interest all through the set.I myself enjoyed the set immensely my only criticism would be that at times the songs were perhaps to clean,almost sterile,sometimes they were to tight.A great return all the same.

The beautiful and talented Fear and Loathing took the stage next and ripped most peoples heads off,was this the same band were used to?Tighter than Butlers wallet,more powerful than Mavs bike and catchier than leprosy on Devils Island. Marek for once got into it and sung instead of reciting poetry,while harry wailed and screamed with Chris,George and the amazing Herman backed up with precision and pace,unmatched in Adelaide to date.All our favourites were there with the highlights being a scorching version of Razars Stamp out Disco and a venomous Caught my Eye.As a finale they finished with epic versions of Damaged and Louie Louie,as a cast of thousands assembled onstage it made the World Aid Concert look like a barber shop quartet.THe stars assembled are to numerous to mention, I was there,Staff from Wheres the Pope?,Roadie made an appearence along with thousands more.Great night,I was pissed(half price drinks,I love em).

THE INSURGENTS LIZARD TRAIN THE PLAGUE PRINCESS BERKLEY

At last everything clicked for the Insurgents,tonight they were really steaming tight,tuneful and tough.Nothing particularly different to previous gigs but it all finally came together in one of the best gigs I've seen for a while-razor sharp.Finally Lizard Train turned up the guitars and blew the place apart,lashings of feedback,crunching riffs-powerhouse stuff.Certainly made a few people wake up,as usual Non-Alignment Pact was the highlight,if they've done nothing else they've got me listening to Pere Ubu again.The Plague as usual were hot.

SPIKED PUNCH THE WRECKERY PRINCESS BERKLEY

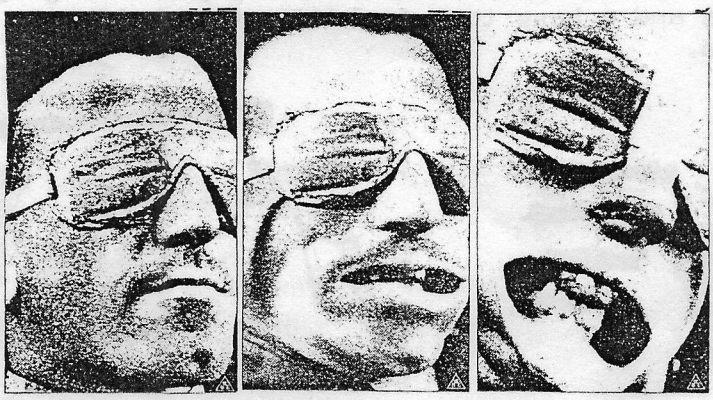
Once again someone mentions The Birthday Party and people come crawling out the woodwork-that band have a lot to answer for.

But first up Spiked Punch,possibly the worst band in the world,no amount of nasty words can describe them-they were shit-pure and simple.Theywere'nt even bad enough to laugh at,they were toobad,avoid this band at all costs,they could possibly spread disease.

The Wreckery sounded interesting,Birthday Pa rty gets the blues or something. Well all we got was a bunch of pretentious arseholes doing the old boredom on stage bit,"oh dont you like it","thats all we feel like playing",I wouldnt mind but the music was so bland,lift muzak for serious arty types.I suppose they'll become cult figures and everyone will love them.I think they'll probably disaper up each others arsehols first-fuck off to England or somewhere.

Go into a 7-11, any 7-11.
Position yourself in a place
where everyone can see you
and scream: "I am Adolf Hitler!
I am Adolf Hitler! The next
person who drinks from the
decaffeinated coffeepot is
going to get his arm ripped off
and fed to him! Do I make
myself perfectly clear?"
Then turn and moonwalk
out the door. Believe me,
it's cool.

—*Henry Rollins, End to End*



FEAR & LOATHING and I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVY PRINCESS BERKLEY

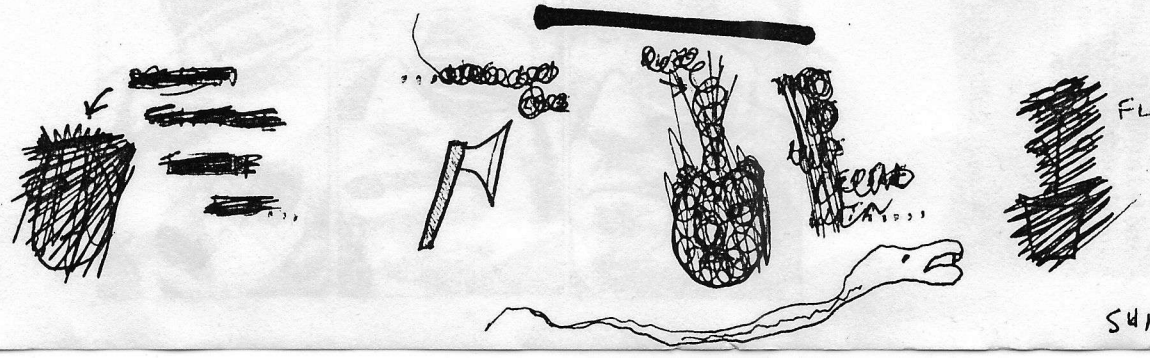
This was without doubt one of the biggest wastes of time and money since the last Fear and Loathing and I Spit on Your Gravy gig.Fear and Loathing are always running hot and cold,unfortunately tonight they were in need of an army of plumbers. The less said the better,although the week after they surpassed themselves when three people asked for their money back and got it....this is the stuff legends are made of and I missed it(no doubt Harry will release it on tape).
I have never lasted a whole gig of the Gravies,this one was no different,whats all the fuss about,I cant understand.Boring.

HOW AMUSING, INSURGENTS and THE PLAGUE PRINCESS BERKLEY

Another night spent in the fluorescent vomit stained walls of the Berkley,whoever painted this place should be used as a crash barrier in 'our' Grand Prix or as the foundations for the casino.As we listened to the same records over and over again How Amusing ambled on to the stage and were greeted by a failing guitar amplifier after a few false starts they played a fairly lack lustre set and even with the introduction of another guitarist for four songs they still seemed disinterested to the point of boredom.
The Insurgents are a band that have a lot of pride in their music and have gone to a lot of trouble writing and arranging their stuff.Tonight was only the second time I had seen them and although their set was inconsistent some songs showed that they have potential,they seemed a bit nervous and sloppy but are sure to improve as they play more gigs,surely a band to watch out for.
The Plague are arguably the best band in Adelaide,but unfortunately were'nt really cooking tonight,granted they had sound problems and such but they did'nt reall y seem to be getting into it,if they were like me they were probably pretty pissed as well.

INSURGENTS,WHERES THE POPE,LIZARD TRAIN and THE PRIMEVILS ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY.

What should have been a blistering nights entertainment wasnt quite so,not bad just fairly uneventful.Perhaps the intellectual coridors of this gracious institution were to overpowering for the bands,who knows?Plus why do all the girls have turned up collars and a row of pearls,another mystery.
The Insurgents ambled onto the stage at the ungodly hour of 8.30,why,most of the students were still at rowing practice,but as I discovered later on in the night most of the plebs who go to the Uni bar dont even listen to the bands(perhaps their all deaf).The Insurgents still attracted a few other people to the front to hear their brand of tuneful rocky punk stufff,they started a bit sloppily but after a while got into their stride and put on an entertaining set.Their atrocious version of Boredom was made up for by a wad of catchy originals,enjoyable.
I missed Wheres the Pope due to unforseen circumstances.Bad luck.I hate gospel.
Lizard Train also had a few false starts and embarrased silences which took about half the set to iron out.Luckily after Almost Human things improved and it was foot stomping fuzzed out fun all the way.One criticism could be that the guitars arent loud and harsh enough to really give the somgs that extra edge,some need.
After seeing the Primevils soundcheck with their new lineup (new drummer and another guitarist,giving them three) and being dissapointed;was another guitarist a bit superfluos.But when the time came it was not to be,they were not up to their usual ear bleeding bombardment but they splattered along all night. Their sound is full of nagging,incessant riffs,the type that really grind,surely the music that doctors listen to as they saw of gangrenous limbs.Growling,groaning vocals and a bass that could possibly kill most mammals all add up to one hell of a band.



COSMIC PSYCHOS/FUNGUS BRAINS+AUSTRAL HOTEL.....

Fuck shit what a fuckin home,come on what a load of muscleman bullshit,pollute my air with your condescending well gelled shit for brains bad breath.Robert Pugh stops my ear from becoming infected....but fuck he knows some ugly peonle.....
We hear the Cosmic Psychos....we are impressed,perhaps embarrased,this is mighty stuff,[redacted],fuck lets go were grinding and pumping,who needs the wrestlingthis is what counts.Go on fuck off,who cares keep going all the way,yes well what an outdoor bar-b-q,were still going c'mon lets shit,the worms stick their heads out,"wheres our dinner",David lee Roth throws his chopper out watch out for those magpies.
Fungus Brains appear,well-bred,beautiful,a violin,suitable,middle class,no pimples,upset,esoteric,pugh like(you know what i mean),apprentice murderes,c'mon surely this is'nt the end of a beautiful sunsetl,who knows you could be shitting in your own pants.

THE NIGHT AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE+PRINCESS BERKLEY.

OK so maybe i misjudged the Fungus Brains,everyone makes mistakes. they were great.

WHERES THE POPE PERDITION LARK and TINAS one thusday night
Most peoples suspicions of this establishment being a shithole in general were confirmed by the managements ill-concieved,predetermined opinion of the customers they expected and the most blatant case of bouncer paranoia ever seen.Yes those beautiful,intelligent human hippos shit their pants when,horror of horrors,someone jumped up and down,their hugging polyester body shirts soaked with sweat as they tried to move fast enough to catch the "offenders". At the end of the night when the money was being sorted out(a huge $90) the bands were asked for $40 for the extra bouncer,naturally a curt "fuck off " was the order of the day.Who pays those psychos anyway,I was under the impression that after each nights work they were taught another letter of the alphabet.
Enough of the public relations onto the bands. Difficult to write about Wheres the Pope being in them,but typically we were loose,some might say wide open,we enjoyed ourselves but did anyone listen.Highlights being told to turn down by the management and the worst version of Demolition Girl in the entire history of the western civilisation.
Perdition on the other hand played as good as I have ever seen them,a lot rawer than recent gigs but with melody and power to spare,even did a few oldies to please the regulars,apart from the shit with the bouncers everyone partied. horrible word

WHERES THE POPE, THE PLAGUE,KAOS and VICIOUS CIRCLE FLINDERS UNI
Yet again WTP sponged their way onto another show and natuarally fucked up pretty bad,to bad cause the band are really nice guys,sometimes it makes me wanna cry.
The Plague on the other hand ripped,not worth describing as most of you lot should have seen them,if you havent get your shit together and go.
Havent seen Kaos for ages and they've had a few changes,I wont bore you with the details Ill let Butler do that.Anyway they were still great fun and were the best musically I've ever seen them,to bad it was there last gig. I know. I know.
Unfortunately the free beer had truly taken its toll by the time Vicious Circle took the stage so I cant be to constructive,but to say they pulled the building down is an understatement of massive proportions,fuckin awesome,to my surprise everyone got into them and the dancefloor moved like never before. actually it was like when Grong Grong guitar and drums played.

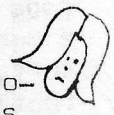
PUNCH and JUDY, WHERES THE POPE ,PERDITION, VICIOUS CIRCLE, TIVOLI HOTEL
A gig wholly organised by Mav from this humble rag,he may not do much writing for this thing but the gig was organised very well(is that good enough Mav?).I have seen Punch and Judy once before and have a tape of them,and i like 'em quite a lot. They play jerky off beat stuff thats really interesting to listen to but can be wonderfully irritating to. Their lyrics are emminently sincere if a little naive I cannot finish without passing comment on a song they did which criticized Fistfuckrd a song by WTP the comments on the song are justified,but calling me a stupid red-headed cunt is a little bit immature,eh lads,as you know I didnt write it. ???? sorry whose? aren't
Wheres the Pope played pretty shit but at least we smile.
I missed Perdition as I took someone to hospital who had been kicked in the face,

OVER THE PAGE

TIVOLI SHOW (cont)

it seems like nothings really changed,its a tragedy that the music which is in the main more intelligent than any other modern form attracts certain people who cannot think and breathe at the same time.

Actually got a chance to study Viciuos Circle,and fuck how they've improved since their early vists,I was left dumbfounded at times by the sheer intensity, guts and sincerity on display.Tighter than a ducks ass,with the songs varying from a grind to a blur,always retaining absolute power and authority.If you thought the album was good you wont believe 'em live.I hope they get to the states as their good enough to make a great impact. Mav loved em, he was suffering a troubling bowell complaint, they will never stay at HBR again. The end of an era. If only they could fix cars!



THE CORPSE GRINDERS and THE GRAVYBILLIES -HEARTBREAK HOETL.

George klestinis our very own Paul Dainty opens another venue this time at the Richmond Hotel in Rundle Mall,Wednesday and Thursday nights he will be featuring bands mainly in the rockabilly or soul type style(or so it seems),although he has mentioned booking other alternative bands.It remains to be seen whether he can continue gigs weekly and still make it pay,hes pronising many interstate bands but it is doubtful if he can bring large crowds with only local bands.

Anyway things got off to a great start with the Grinders reforming esoecially to open the place,with them they bought Phil g Gravy and Fred Negro as The Gravybillies or Don and Phil Graverly or Peter Paul and Football Mouth.Naturally they specialised in Gravy type aural porn with a country style flavour which made for disgusting but hilarious results,for the first time they actually made me laugh I usually give up on them,How can anyone resist stuff like Fatal Accident,The Monster Grows,The ballad of Football Mouth,and Aan absolute beauty about Rock Hudson and Gomer Pyle(Jim Nabors) with the classic line,"if Seargent Carter could see you now he'd have you on KP",or "We ate the world","We ate the World,it was delicious,I did the cooking,and now its your turn to do the dishes".These boys are great whistlers too.

The Corpse Grinders seemed to be having a little trouble with the sound but by the timethey began with a rollicking Munsters theme the problems had been ironed out and the crowd began to grind and gyrate in a way which only the Grinders (or Grong Grong)can induce.That buzzing jerking sound shits all over most other bands of this nature and most people just had a great time and just sweated a lot Boss Hoss,EK Wagon,Psycho,and Arthur S singing Heartbreak Hotel it was all great fun and a great start to what might turn out to be a very good venue,only time will tell.

DANDELION WINE & THE PLAGUE UNION HOTEL

Lets get one thing straight from the start the obsequious Dandelion Wine had a guitar player who was missing(holydaying in Queensland,dodgy from the start eh?) so we must take that into account,I did and came to the conclusion that they could be worse with one so I forgot about it. They remind me of some of the bloody awful bands that used to play around a few years ago(anyone ever unfortunate enough to see Sombre No Longer or Chequers)deadly serious types these chaps,closed eyes and wrinkled faces as they strain and struggle with theirmasterpieces. Two other things that pissed me off about "The Wines"is that they kept apologizing(they must know how bad they sound)and they covered Transmission,dinosaur rock returns,in finishing the permanently drink-handed Pono staggered up to me and while spitting Jim Beam and phlegm at me said"They were better last time they sounded like Sister Sledge or The Pointer Sisters".

The Plague are splitting up and after seeing them tonight maybe its a good thing a set with all the speed and precision of a Mitsubishi production line with the band looking like they were just starting a twelve hour shift,talk about going through the motions.

Over the months The Plague have been probably the most consistent live band in Adelaide,frequently heaping shit on the bands they for some reason they are forced to support week in week out.How long they've been together I'm not sure but they kept on improving from a solid grounding in the school of Iggy and Birdman and built up a core of fine trashy rock,to derivative for some but to me it usually sounded fairly SHIT HOT.But,tonight they new the end was near and they played like they were half dead already.

P.S.They played their last show at tye Commercial Hotel on Saturday January 25th with the Insurgents.

In the Middle Ages in Europe the plague ripped through towns and cities, killing vast numbers of people before finally dying out.

In Adelaide in 1986 The Plague also will come to an end, but in a much cleaner and quicker way.

With the departure of bass player Dave Plague to join the Bureau of Meteorology in Melbourne (no, that's not a band) for the next four years, the rest of the members decided it wasn't worthwhile continuing.

So on Saturday night at the Commercial Hotel Adelaide will have its last chance to see them, as they play a farewell gig with The Insurgents.

It is not known to what extent the group's unique brand of eighties punk will be missed, but for those who can't stand the thought of life without The Plague, there is good news.

Firstly, as a musical tombstone it will be releasing a six track EP through Greasy Pop records in April or May.

As yet there is no title for the release, although it is certain to contain The Plague at its original best.

Secondly, the split has brought about the formation of two new bands, The Creeps and The Iron Sheiks.

In the tradition of all good punk, The Plague was reluctant to attract any publicity or attention, and only the emotional nature of its last gig brought the quietly spoken Paul Plague out to share his views with the world.

"Our music is not very accessible — it takes a few listens to get to know it," he said.

●The Plague . . . not worthwhile continuing

With Dave Plague on bass, Peter Plague on vocals and guitar and Mick Plague on drums, the band formed 18 months ago in the once quiet suburb of Valley View.

"We're sort of childhood friends," Paul said.

The only possibility of the band re-forming is if the EP sells well, and there is a strong demand for the group's return.

Otherwise the Commercial Hotel will be your last chance to catch The Plague.

NICKED FROM THE NEWS THURSDAY 23RD,
PRETTY CHRONIC WRITE UP
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER I'SPOSE
FUCK THE NEWS, BUY A FANZINE.

GRRR
I WONDER WHAT I CAN DESTROY AND WHO I CAN ANNOY TODAY? *#@
BARK!

EXCELENT A 'ROCK'
NOW I CAN ANNOY THE FUCK OUT OF SOME SUCKER

FUCK OFF KEG!

THROW IT YOU ARSEHOLE!

SHIT

TAKE THAT CUNT!

FUCK WHAT A BORING BUNCH OF BIFFS, MIGHT CRASH OUT

THAT FART SHOULD PISS EM OFF!

POO
SILENT BUT DEADLY!

KEG
YOU
STINK
BAD
YOU
LITTLE
SHIT

PANT PANT

KEGGY YOU BEAST

LOOK ~~AT~~ KEG. HE MUST BE DREAMING ABOUT SOMETHING GOOD HE ~~SEE~~ KEEPS SHAKING!

M. PITMAN 85

Bill 267 3046